POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot

THE LOST LEADER.

BY BROWNING.

Robert Browning wrote this poem in a spirit of fervid republicanism, when he was 30 years old. Wordsworth to whom there is reference in the verses, was in his youth an ardent republican. The excesses of the French revolution was in his youth an ardent republican. The excesses of the French revolution was in his youth an ardent republican. The excesses of the French revolution was in his youth an ardent republican. The excesses of the French revolution as stamp disgulaxy of youthful British bards. He also accepted a position as stamp disgulaxy of youthful British bards. He also accepted a position as stamp disgulaxy of youthful British bards. He also accepted a position as stamp disgulaxy of the proving the exception of the was also post-laurente for a few years. Browning anxious of the proving the proving a position of the proving a position and proving a position as a po

UST for a handful of silver he left us, Just for a riband to stick in his coat-Found the one gift of which fortune bereft us, Lost all the others she lets us devote;

They, with the gold to give, doled him out silver, So much was theirs who so little allowed: How all our copper had gone for his service! Rags-were they purple, his heart had been proud!

We that had loved him so, followed him, honored him, Lived in his mild and magnificent eye,

Learned his great language, caught his clear accents, Made him our pattern to live and to die! Never glad confident morning again!

Best fight on well, for we taught him-strike gallantly, Menace our heart ere we master his own;

Then let him receive the new knowledge and wait us, Pardon in heaven, the first by the throne!

Shakespeare was of us, Milton was for us, Burns. Shelley, were with us-they watch from their graves!

He alone breaks from the van and the freeman, He alone sinks to the rear and the slaves!

We shall march prospering-not through his presence; Songs may inspirit us-not from his lyre;

Deeds will be done-while he boasts his quiescence, Still bidding crouch whom the rest bade aspire: Blot out his name, then record one lost soul more,

One task more declined, one more footpath untrod, One more devil's-triumph and sorrow for angels,

There would be doubt, hesitation and pain, Forced praise on our part-the glimmer of twilight, One wrong more to man, one more insult to God! Life's night begins: let him never come back to us!

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. You Will Want to Read this Story

WITH EDGED TOOLS.

BY HENRY SETON MERRIMAN.

. . ONE OF MERRIMAN'S STRONGEST BOOKS . .

CHAPTER V .- Continued.

Moreover, she liked Guy Oscard. He of a medical man," exclaimed the old lady, meaningly.

"No-I never said that, Lady Cantourne:" aroused her curiosity. There was something in him—something which she vaguely suspected to be connected with herself—which she wanted to drag out and examine. See possessed more than the usual allowance of curiosity—which is saying a good deal; for one may take it that the beginning of all things in the feminine mind is curiosity. They want to know what is inside Love before they love. Guy Oscard was a new specimen of the genus homo; and while remaining perfectly faithful to Jack. Miss Millicent Chyne saw no reason why she should not the grant of course, in a safe and innocent manner. She was one of those intelligent young men. And such thinking usually takes the form of speculation as to how the various specimens selected will act under specified circumstances. The circumstances need hardly be mentioned. Young men are only interesting to young women in circumstances steletative mind are always desirous of finding out how different men will act when they are in love; and we all know and aroused her curiosity. There was some-thing in him-something which she vaguely

selves. In a word, maidens of a speculative mind are always desirous of finding out how different men will act when they are in love; and we all know and cannot fall to applaud the assiduity with which they pursue their studies.

"Ah!" said Miss Chyne, "it is very good of you to take pity upon two lone females. I was afraid that you had gone off to the wilds of America or somewhere in search of hig game. Do you know, Mr. Oscard, you are quite a celebrity? I heard you called the 'big-game fman' the other day, also the 'travelling fellow.'"

The specimen smiled happly under this ment.

"I am afraid I could not," replied Mil-licent, with a pretty little shudder, "if anything growled."

'Mr. Oscard has just been telling me," interposed Lady Cantourne, conversationally, "that he is thinking of going off to

No Dessert More Attractive



horticulturists to repair to the conserva tory at once, leaving the young people alone at the other end of the drawing-

Millicent smoothed her gloves with downcast eyes and that demure air by which the talented fair imply the consciousness of being alone and out of others' car-shot with an interesting member of the stronger sex.

Guy sat and watched the Suede gloves with a certain sense of placid enjoy-

with a certain sense of placid enjoy-ment. Then suddenly he spoke, contindelicate handling.

"It is not," he said, modestly, " a very lofty fame. Anybody could let off a "You see," he said, "it is only natural".

old gentleman.

"You see," he said, "it is only natural that a great many people should give me the cold shoulder. My story was a little lame. There is no reason why they should believe in me."

"I believe in you," she answered.

"Thank you."

He looked at her in a strange way, as if he liked her terse creed, and would

"Then it is very disappointing of him," gaid Millicent, with a little droop of the cyclids which went home. "It seems to be only the uninteresting people who stay at home and live humdrum lives of coormous duration,"

suddenly he leaned back with his head against a corner of the plano. The fronds of a maidenhair fern hanging in delicate profusion almost hid his face. He was essentially muscular in his thoughts, and idd not make the most of his dramatic effects. The next remark was made by a pair of long legs ending off with patent-leather boots which were not quite new. The rest of him was invisible.

"It was a very unpleasant business," he said, in a jerky, self-conscious voice. I'd didn't know that I was that sert of fellow. The temptation was very great. I nearly gave in and let him do it. He was a stronger man than I. You know—we did not get on well together. He was dappointed. I tried at one time, but I found it was no good. From indifference it turned almose to hatred. He disliked me intensely, and I am afraid I did not care for him very much,"

She nodded her head, and he went on. Perhaps he could see her through the matdenhair fern. She was getting more said more interested in this man. He

obviously disliked talking of himself—a pleasant change which aroused her curiosity. He was so unlike other men, and his life seemed to be different from the lives of the men whom she had known—stronger, more intense, and of greater variety of incident,

"Of course," he went on, "his death was really of enormous advantage to me. They say that I shall have two or three thousand a year, instead of five hundred, paid quarterly at Cox's. He could not prevent it coming to me. It was my mother's money. He would have done so if he could, for we never disguised our antipathy for each other. Yet we lived together, and—and I had the nursing of him."

lived together, and—and I had the nursing of him."

Millicent was listening gravely without interrupting—like a man. She had the gift of adapting herself to her environments in a marked degree.

"And," he added, curity, "no one knows how much I wanted that three thousand a year."

wards the conservatory.
"He was not an old man." Guy Oscard went on. "He was only forty-nine. He might have lived another thirty years." She nodded, understanding the signifi-

She nodded, understanding the significance of his tone.
"There," he said, with an awkward laugh, "do you still believe in me?"
"Yes," she answered, still looking into the conservatory.
There was a little pause. They were both sitting forward in their chairs looking towards the conservatory.
"It was not the money that tempted me," said Guy, very deliberately; "It was you."

little more than a whisper, and without looking round she went towards Lady Cantourne. Her eyes were gleaming with a singular suppressed excitement, such as one sees in the eyes of a man fresh from a mad run across country.
Guy Oscard rose also and followed more

Guy Oscard rose also and followed more deliberately. There was nothing for him to do but to take his leave.
"But," said Lady Cantourne, graciously, "If you are determined to go away, you must at least come and say goodbye before you leave."
"Thanks; I should like to do so, if I may."

may."
"We shall be deeply disappointed if you forget," said Millicent, holding out her hand, with a smile full of light-heartedness and innocent girlish friendship.

CHAPTER VI

UNDER THE LINE "Enough of simpering and, grimace,

"Curse this country! Curse it-curse !" The man spoke aloud, but there as no one near to hear. He shook his kinny yellow fist out over the broad

was no one near to hear. He shook his skinny yellow fist out over the broad river that crept greastly down to the equatorial sea.

All around him the vegetable kingdom had asserted its sovereignty. At his back loomed a dense forest, impenetrable to the foot of man, defying his puny hand armed with axe or saw. The trees were not high, few of them being above twenty feet, but from their branches creepers and parasites hing in tangled profusion, interlaced, joining tree to tree for acres, nay for miles.

nay for miles.

As far as the eye could reach either

nay for miles.

As far as the eye could reach either bank of the slow river was thus covered with rank vegetation—mile after mile without variety, without hope. The glassy surface of the water was broken here and there by certain black forms floating like logs half hidden beneath the wave. These were crocodiles. The river was the Ogowe, and the man who cursed it was Victor Durnovo, employe of the Loango Trading Association, whose business it was at that season to travel into the interior of Africa to buy, barter, or steal lvory for his masters.

He was a small-faced man, with a squarely aquiline nose and a black mustache which hung like a valance over his mouth. From the growth of that curtain-like pustache Victor Durnovo's worldly prosperity might have been said to date. No one seeing his mouth had before that time been prevailed upon to trust him. Nature has a way of hanging out signs and then covering them up so that the casual fail to see. He was a man of medium height, with abnormally long arms and a somewhat truculent way of walking, as if his foot was ever ready to kick anything or any person who might come in his way.

to kick anything or any person who might come in his way.

His movements were nervous and rest-less, although he was tired out and half-starved. The irritability of Africa was starved. The irritability of Africa was upon him—had hold over him—gripped him remorsclessly. No one knows what it is, but it is there, and sometimes it is responsible for murder. It makes honorable European gentlemen commit crimes of which they blush to think in after-days. The Powers may draw up treatles and sign the same, but there will never be a peaceful division of the great wasted land so near to Southern Europe. There may be peace in Berlin, or Brussels, or London, but because the atmosphere of Africa is not the same as that of the great cities there will be no peace beneath the equator. From the West Const of Africa to the East men will fight and quarrel and bicker so long as human nerves are human nerves. The irritability lurks in the shades less forests, where men may starve for want of animal sustenance; it hovers over the broad bosoms of a hundred slow rivers, haunted by the mysterious crocodile, the wolrd hippopotamus. It is everywhere, and by reason of it men quarrel over trifles, and descend to brutal passion over a futile discussion.

Victor Durnovo had sent his boatmen into the forest to find a few dates, a few

Into the forest to find a few dates, a few handfuls of firewood, and while they were absent he gave vent to that wild unreasoning passion which is inhaled into the white man's lungs with the air of equatorial Africa. For there are moral microbes in the atmosphere of different countries, and we must not judge one land by the laws of another. There is the fatalism of India, the restlessness of New York, the fear of the Arctic, the irritability of Africa.

"Curse this country!" he shouted; "curse it—curse it! River and tree—man and benst!"

and beast!' He rose and slouched down to his boat which lay moored to a snag alongside the bank, trodden hard to the consist ency of asphalt by a hundred bare feet stepped over the gunwale, and He stepped over the gunwale, and made his way aft with a practical balancing step. The after-part of the canoe was decked in and closed with lock and key. The key hung at his watch-chain—a large chain with square links and a sug-gestive doubtfulness of color. It might have been gold, but the man who wore it somewhat imparted to it a suggestion it somewhat imparted to it a suggestion

of baser metal. He opened the locker and took from it He opened the locker and took from it a small chest. From this he selected a bottle, and, rummaging in the recesses of the locker, he found an unwashed tumbler. Into half a glass of water he dropped a minute quantity from the bottle and drank off the mixture. The passion had left him now, and quite suddenly he looked yellow and very weak. He was treating himself scientifically for the irritability to which he had given way. Then he returned to the bank and laid down at full length. The skin of his face must have been giving him great pain, for it was scarlet in places and exuding from sun-bilsters. He had long ago given up wiping the perspiration from his brow, and evidently did not dare to wash his face.

Presently a peacefulness seemed to come over him, for his eyes lost their gitter and his heavy lids dropped. His arms were crossed behind his head—before him lay the river. a small chest. From this he selected a

(To be continued to-morrow.)

Social and Personal.

Paquin has been sending over some really lovely Louis XIV coats of silk, with skirts of chiffon and the like, and I noted so many at these gatherings as to indicate that he has succeeded in making them quite a vogue, although it is well known that they met with opposition at first. A poculiarly lovely one was all in a fascinating shade of plink and another in the tonder leaf green that is so deliciously spring-like and charming. In the former instance the coat was of plain colored louisline, the skirt of the lovely now net that is white, figured with roses of the big, tumbling sort that always are alluring. The second combined a coat of chiffon taffeta, with skirt of silk volle, the coat richly embroidered and trimmed with jeweled buttons, labot and sleeve frills of fine lace, but the skirt simply full, with wide tucks as the only trimming. The coats are really very dainty little affairs, and may be looked for in pale colors the season through, but not in great numbers, as they suit the few admirably well, but the many not at all.

One novelty, that will be far more general and which is becoming to a greater number, is found in the really fascinating little shoulder wraps, of which there are many, and another in the Directoire models, which as yet are few, but which are predicted as the next whim of fashion, and already have gained a considerable following on the other side. These last have been talked of for some time, but have really appeared only within the past week or two, and notably only at one or two of the smartest May weddings. In one instance they were worn by the bridesmaids and were in the lovely and appropriate green known as antique, and of the moire, which sults it so well, over full skirts of white chiffon, trimmed elaborately with Alencon lace, and with quaintiy fascinating pokes of white horsehair, trimmed with palest pink roses and their foliage, and held by wide ribbons.

New trimmings are seen almost every week, and also new devices for keeping the full skirts out at the lower edge. Of cri

make really elaborate designs, acression manner of narrow braid put on in a pattern. They are big, as I have already said, and they unquestionably give firmness to the skirt; but up-to-date methods have been employed in their making and they are really very light in weight, being

ness to the skirt; but up-to-date methods have been employed in their making and they are really very light in weight, being filled with soft wool in placet of real cord, which always is heavy and also is far less plable than the wool filling.

Hats worn with these gowns are often almost bizarre, so highly colored are the trimmings and so curious the combinations, but, for to-day, my chat must come to an end. Next week I will tell you of the lovely graduation gowns, for which occasions will arise all this month and next, and of some other genuine summer toilettes of not too elaborate a sort. This time my topic was weedlings, and weddings bring forth all that is newest and most luxurious; but, with genuine summer almost here, the wise woman feels a keener linterest in the simpler, cooler things, and of these I will try to write, although, let me add, it is not a simple season and even muslins give evidence of the fact.

MAY MANTON.

D. A. R. Reception.

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D. A. R. Reception.

The reception given in the Jefferson Hotel yesterday from 5 to 7 P. M. by the Richmond Chapters, Daughters of the American Revolution, in honor of the national vice-regent, Mrs. A. C. Henneberger, of Harrisonburg, Va., was it most attractive entertainment and was well attended by the society people of the city. Callers were cordially welcomed by Miss Roberta Z. Allen, Mrs. T. A. Miller, Mrs. W. H. Nelson, Mrs. A. F. Huntt and Mrs. Larkin Glazebrook from the Commonwealth Chapter; Miss Lucy Clair Atkinson, Mrs. Sidney J. Dudley and Mrs.

kinson, Mrs. Sidney J. Dudley and Mrs. T. Ashby Wickham, of the Old Dominion

Dainty refreshments were served in the Dainty refreshments were served in the palm garden of the Jefferson by Miss Saidie and Miss Waller Jeffress, Miss Charlotte Miller, Miss Winn, Miss Myra Chambers, Miss Bessie Selden and Miss Glazebrock.

The ladies of the receiving party were handsomely gowned, and Mrs. Henneherger, to whom all guests were presented, made a most charming impression.

Mr. Beale to Sail for Bombay.

Mr. Preston J. Beale, of Buchanan, a., who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs., L. Boulware, will go from Richmond o New York, where he will sail Tues-Va., who has been visiting as anne, a. A. L. Boutware, will go from Richmond to New York, where he will sail Tuesday, May 17th, for Bombay in India, having accepted the position of assistant to the manager for the Standard Ol Company, which has its Indian headquarters at Bombay.

Mr. Beale will sail by the Kaiser Wilhelm the II, for Plymouth, England. He will make short visits to London and

He will make short visits to London and Paris, proceeding afterward by way of Marsellies, the Mediterranean Sea, the arabian Sea and the Indian Ocean to his destination, where he is booked to arrive about June 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Beale and Miss Lucy P. Beale, of Buchanan, will be in New York to bid Mr. Preston Beale good-bye. Mr. Beale will take with him many kind wishes for his success in the responsible work he has undertaken, as he is held in the highest esteem both in Richmond and Virginia.

Mr. Barnev a Probable Purphesses

Mr. Barney a Probable Purchaser M. J. Stuart Barney, of New York formerly of Richmond, and the brothe of Mrs. J. Calvin Stewart, and Mrs. Philip Shelld, has been inspecting country places near Winchester, Va., in com-pany with Mr. Robert T. Varmum, also of New York, with a view towards pur-chasing a home in Virginia.

McAllister-Russell.

McAllister—Russell.

Interest is felt in Richmond over the wedding on May 18th of Miss Meta Egglestor, Russell to the Rev. J. Gray McAllister, of Farmville, Va.

The ceremony will take place in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac W. Russell, of Amherst Street, Winchester, Va., at 8:30 P. M., on the day verticeted, above, a wedding reception indicated above. A wedding reception will follow from 9 to 11 o'clock.

Recalls War-Time Capture of Sword.

Sword.

The Winchester News, in alluding to a visit made to that city by Mr. Percy Wyndham, a young Englishman, who is the second secretary in Washington to the British ambassador, Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, recalls an interesting Civil War time episode, in which Major Holmes Conrad, of Winchester, and Mr. Wyndham's father were the principals.

It seems that during the Civil War the father, Sir Percy Wyndham, was a military attache with the Union army, Tired of maction, he fought in the battle of New Market, Va., and had a hand-to-hand struggle with Major Conrad, who disarmed him and captured his sword. The sword is of exquisite design and workmanship. It once belonged to Garabaidd, the Italian patriot, and is inscribed with his name, Major Conrad values the relic very highly and has it hung above his library door in his home at Winchester.

Off to Jamestown. The Berkeley is scheduled to leave

at Winchester

The Big Store's Saturday Bargain News

That are Eloquent of Real Practical Economy.

The most powerful resources at command of this Great Appareling Supply Centre have again been taxed to the extreme to make to-day resplendent with Bargain Brilliancy, and the attainment in this direction is wonderful-positively marvelous. Not alone that substantial savings are afforded in all instances and every value offered is eloquent of Matchless Bargain worth, but the Goods are in themselves of such marked elegance and self-asserting superiority that to-day's propositions are of Double Magnetism-magnetic for their unimpeachable quality as well as inimitable cheapness of the price charges.

Matchless Men's Swellest

Fashion Suits, \$12.50

Never has an investment of Twelve Fifty in wearing Aparel yielded such excellent returns nor obtained so much character and quality in Fabrics, Tailoring and Appearance as afforded to-day. Suits of high-class for-legn and domestic fabrics—elegn and comestic fabrics—elegnant farcy Tweeds, Worsteds, Scotches and Cassimeres—novelty designs for stylish dressers and neat effects for quiet tastes, inclusive of high-grade fabric Blacks and Blues. Each and every garment is Burk tailored throughout, and equal in all points of workmanship and style to made-to-measure suits costing double, inimitable values, only

Men's Excellent Suits.

Bargain Leaders of the rarest sort—values that are supreme—that simply mean the saving of a V on prices charged elsewhere for equal qualities. High class, absolutely fadeless Black Thibets and Blue Serges—elegant quality newest pattern fancy worsteds, Tweeds, Cassimeres and Cheviots—trimmed in choicest and most substantial manner—cut in swellest 1904 Spring Styles and excellently tailored—on special sale for to-day.

Men's Strictly

Tailor-Made Suits, \$15.00

The Burk Perfection attained in the production of high-class apparel ready to wear is antly illustrated in the lines of high-class Spring Suits offered special to-day at \$15. Aside from the faultiless workmanship applied and the shape-retaining features of hand-padded collars. and the shape-retaining features of hand-padded collars, hand-padded ahoulders and, halr-cloth fronts, we draw particular attention to the swell hang, perfect fashion and accurate fitting of the garments—they are practically produced upon merchant talloring lines, but cost just half. Elegant quality foreign and domestic Worsteds. Tweeds and iScotches—nobblest fancy effects and neat mixtures. You pay \$20 for Suits not near so well tallored at other places....

Men's Blue Serge Suits.

Warranted absolutely pure wool and fadeless colorcut in newest fashion—finely tailored and trimmed—also attractive fancy pattern Cheviots. Worsteds, Cassimeres and Tweeds. At no other store will you find Sulis to compare with these priced under \$10.00, Special for today only....

Are You a Practical Buyer of Boys' Apparel?

This is Practical Economy Headquarters, and most

especially so to-day. Ivan Frank & Co.'s Genuine BUSTER BROWN SUITS, \$5, \$6, \$7 qualities, to-day \$2.95 RUSSIAN and SAILOR BLOUSE SUITS. \$2.45

BOYS' ALL-WOOL KNED PANTS, all sizes

MOTHERS' FRIEND SHIRT-WAISTS, 50c. and 75c, qualities, choice to-day.....

BURK & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS.

1003 East Main Street.

promptly at 7:30 A. M. this morning for Jamestown Island, where the exercises attendant upon the annual excursion of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities will be celebrated. An unusually large crowd, including the distinguished officers of national societies, who are in Richmond, large parties from the Woman's College and other schools in the city and many private parties made up of family groups and friends, who will avail themselves of a delightful chance to see Jamestown.

Personal Mention. Mrs. Robert White and Mrs. Fred Clarke, of Danville, Va., have left for home after a very pleasant visit to friends in Richmond.

Mrs. Mary Tillman Justis left yester-day for Powhatan to remain there with triends until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Rees and Miss Ida Rees, who spent several days of this week in Richmond, have returned to their home at Hampton, Va.

A feature of the meet of the Pine Hill Hunt Club at Front Royal, Va., was the expert equestrienneship of Miss Dorothy Henry, of Millwood, Va. Miss Henry's fine rhing was much admired at the Horse Show last autumn.

The Rev. Arthur Clarke, of Union Th The Rev. Arthur Character of the Rev. Arthur Character of the Character of the Rev. Danville, Va., preparatory to taking up his work in West Virginia.

About fifty young ladies from the Woman's College, chaperoned by Mrs. Harris, will accompany the A. P. V A. excursion to Jamestown to-day.

Mrs. U. C. Harris, of Newport News, s the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. A.

Rhodes.

A called meeting of the Hollywood Memorial Association will be held at 12 o'clock next Tuesday in the lecture room of the Second Fresbyterian Church. All members are requested to attend.

Charters Granted.

The following charters have been granted by the Corporation Commission:
Pocahontas and Western Railroad Company, Roanoke: L. E. Johnson, president; capital stock, \$1,000 to \$190,000.
Holston Industrial Company (Incorporated), Henrica county; J. B. Ayers, president and treasurer; capital stock, \$25,000.
Norfolk Realty Corporation; L. W. Norfolk Realty Corporation; L. Davis, president; capital stock, \$9,000 Graves-Humphreys Hardware Company (incorporated), Roanoke; J.T. Graves, president; capital stock, \$10,000 to \$50,000.

> Thousands offormer....

Coffee Drinkersnow well....

Use Postum



Services in the CHURCHES To-Morrow.



The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., X the distinguished evangelist of New York, will hold three mass-meetings here tomorrow. He is a speaker of great power and will doubtless attract large audiences. In the morning at 11 o'clock he

ences. In the morning at 11 octock he will speak at the Third Presbyterian Church; in the afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Second Presbyterian Church, and at night at 8 o'clock at the Grace Street Presbyterian Church.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon Dr. Chapman will deliver an address at the First Presbyterian Church, of this city. He will preach to-night at the First Presbyterian Church, of Manchester.

meets in St. James's Church next Wednesday, May 18th, at 19 A. M.

Captain Robert E. Lee, the youngest of the great Confederate generals, is engaged in writing a book to be called "Recollections and Letters of General Lee." Captain Lee has his home not far from West Point, Va.

These two leagues chapters are steadily growing. The Juniors take an active interest in the work of their organization and have recently, with all the leagues of the State, undertaken the suppor of a native missionary in Japan.

Marshall Street Christian Church, Rev. B. H. Melton, pastor. Preaching Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 9:26 A. M. Christian Endeavor Society 7 P. M.

The regular quarterly meeting of the local Assembly of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be held in lecture room of Grace Street Church, Monday, May 16th, at 8:15 P. M. Rev. Angus Crawford, D. D., of the Theological Seminary, will address the meeting.

At the Third Presbyterian Church, corner Twenty-sixth and Broad Streets, Dr. Wilbur Chapman, the celebrated evangelist of New York, will preach at 11 A. M., Sunday. His soloist, Mr. Fred Rutler, will be with him, and will sing; services also at 8 P. M. The public cordially invited. Every atrangement will be made invited. Every arrangement will be made to accommodate the large audience ex-

"Does the Word of God Define the Mode of Baptism?" will be the subject on which the Rev. Dr. Henry E. Johnson, pastor of Laurel Street Methodist Church, will close his series of sermons with one baptism on to-morrow night. In the morning, the Children's Day exercises will be held, and an interesting programme has been arranged, Baptism of infants will be administered at this service.

Rev. John L. Robinson, pastor of Uni-tarian Church, will preach Sunday morn-ing on the subject, "What to Do in the Presence of Difficulties."

"The Advantage of Belng a Christian" will be the subject of Dr. Witherspoon's sermon to-morrow morning at Grace Street Presbyterian Church.

Rev. J. J. Haley, the pastor, will occupy the pulpit of Seventh Street Christian Church on Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.

Burnett's Vanilia Extract Used and highly endorsed by all leading hotels,-"adv."

TO STOP TRAINS AUTOMATICALLY

A Device to Prevent Collisions Will be Placed on New York Subway Cars.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
NEW YORK, May 12.—As a result of
the elevated raliroad collision last Monday night, in which one man was killed
and several persons were injured, the
Inter-Borough Rapid Transit Company
issued notice to-day of the adoption of
an entirely new device in raliroad bissory. issued notice to-day of the adoption of an entirely new device in railroad history. In the recent accident the motorman of one train was killed. It was charged that he did not shut the power off in time to avoid the collision.

The new device, which will be placed on all subway cars, so governs the motor mechanism that if the motorman removes his hand from the controller handle the power is automatically shut off and the air brakes are applied simultaneously.

KEEP THE BALANCE UP.

It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appetite, or to get irred easily, the least imprudence brings on sickness, weakness, or doollity. The system needr a tonic, craves it, and should not be denied it; and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What this medicine has done in keeping up the even balance of healthy, in keeping up the even balance of health, gives it the same distinction as a preventative that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrated the wisdom of the old saying that a stich in time saves nine. Take Hood's for appetite, strength, and endurance.

The State Bank of Virginia can furnish you with checks that will be cashed on presentation without personal identification in St. Louis when you go to the World's Fair.

C. & O. SUNDAY OUTINGS.

Norfolk and Virginia Beach.
\$1.00 round trip to Norfolk and Ocean
View, Cape Henry and Virginia Beach,
\$1.25. Two fast trains, 8:30 and 9 A. M. SUNDAY EXCURSIONS

ATLANTIC COAST LINE PETERSBURG. ROUND 40e. TRIP.
Good going and returning on regular trains. Commencing Sunday, May 15th,

SUNDAY AT THE SEASIDE Via the Popular C. & O. \$1.00 round trip to Cid Point, Ocean view and Norfolk, Virginia Beach, \$1.25, Two fast trains, \$:30 and 9 A. M. Parior cars attached. Ten hours at the seaside.

FOPULAR TRILBY THE THE THE THE THE THE THE

TO NORFOLK. Round \$1.00 Trip.

Special fast vestibuled train leaves Byrd Street Station 8:30 A. M. No change of Cars. Quickest Route.